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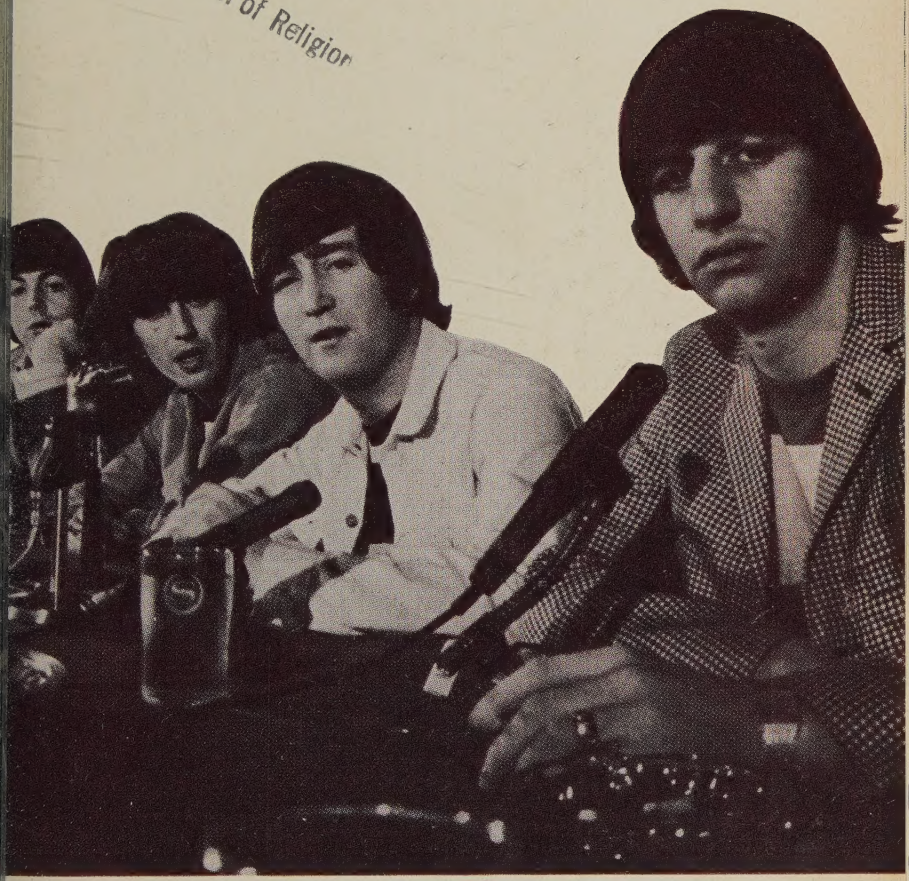
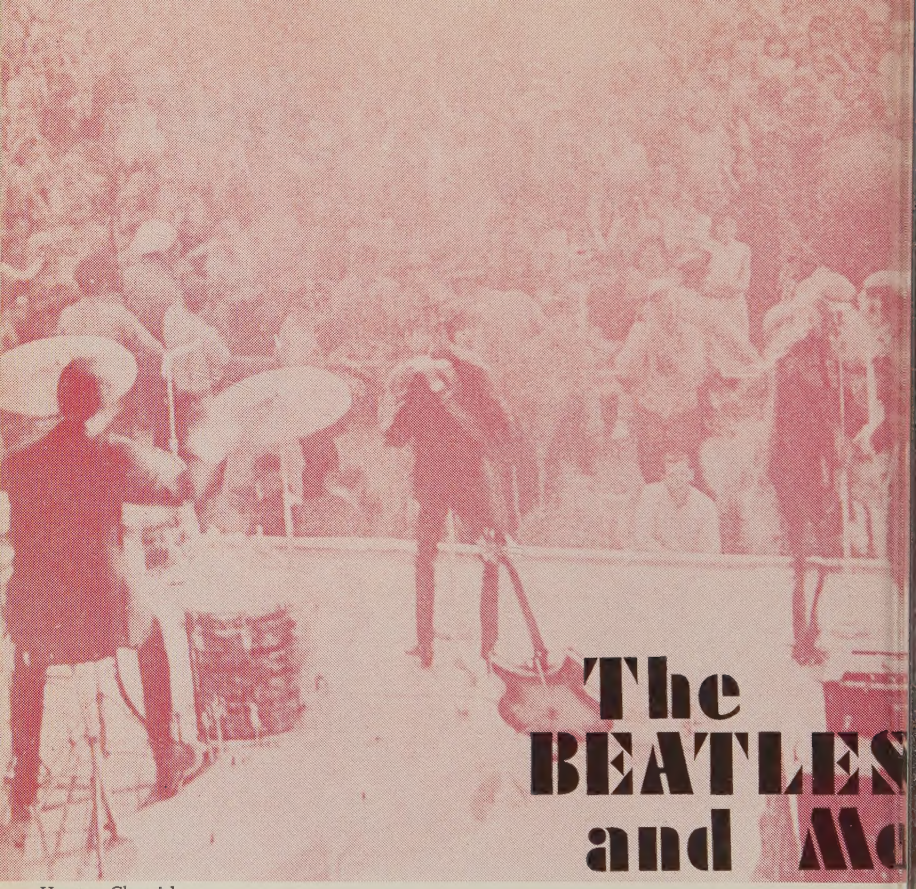
Youth



"Look, there's Ringo!"

How to improve your parents . . .
Announcing: 1966 Creative Arts Awards
Florida teens travel to study . . .



The BEATLES and Mo

Houston Chronicle

Youth

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Sherry Stemm, Susie Brown, Diana Snyder and Candy Emerson. Sherry's mother drove them to Houston.

DIANA SNYDER, of Oklahoma City, Okla., is a 16-year-old student at Northwest Classen High School. She is also president of the Youth Fellowship at Zion United Church of Christ. Last winter she and three friends began making plans to go to see the Beatles in Houston in August. The trip became a reality —including attendance at the Beatles Press Conference.

We left Oklahoma City on August 18th at 6:30 AM and arrived in Houston about 5:00 PM. We had managed to get reservations in the Sheraton-Lincoln Hotel where the Beatles were staying by making reservations at 10 major hotels in Houston back in April. When we found out what hotel they would park their moneybags in (through my aunt who lives near Houston) we quickly canceled the rest of our reservations. After we checked in, we changed clothes, got settled, thoroughly explored the hotel, and then went down to the lobby restaurant and ate dinner.

By this time, a crowd was starting to rally around the Sheraton-Lincoln. After dinner, Sherry's mother, who was really brave after putting up with us all day in the car, took us out to the Houston International Airport to meet the Beatles. We

got there about 8:30 PM. Sherry's mother sat in th lobby while we walked around trying to find where th Beatles would be landing. There were no policem reporters, or fans. We decided they probably would lan at a private runway, so we ran across the runway to private airway and asked whether the Beatles were lan ing there. The man was a little deaf. When he fin understood what we were talking about he said the weren't coming there. He said they might land at a pla even farther across the runway. So, back we went to th main terminal and got Sherry's mother to drive us to th other place. The man there told us the Beatles we landing at the main terminal and if we stayed there would get run over! As we were coming in to the ma terminal again, we saw some kids at the cargo port next the terminal. Finally, after exploring the whole airpo we saw about 25 police, a lot of reporters, and about 20 fans. By this time it was almost 10:00 PM.

HELP

We were able to get in the front row of fans. A poli man informed us the Beatles' private plane would land 11:15 PM. We waited and at 11:15 PM no plane was sight. It was then announced that the arrival time h been changed to 12:30 AM. The crowd had been gro ing very rapidly since 10:30 PM, but the number of pol was still the same. At 11:45 PM a rope barrier was p up to keep the fans back.

Our feet were getting a little painful by this time a we asked a policeman what time they would be the He said 1:05 AM. By this time the crowd had increas to 5000 (I found out later), but there were still only or 30 policemen. At 1:05 AM mass hysteria broke c I never saw the plane land, it was just there. She Susie, Candy, and I got hold of each other and duck under the rope just as it broke like a piece of string. T police were not able to handle the wild, howling f racing twoards the plane, and they were simply knoc from their motorcycles.

The Beatles' plane was engulfed by screeching, h terical fans. I saw Brian Epstein talking to the pilot the cockpit, and heads could be seen looking out fogged-over windows. The Beatles were trapped in th plane by the screaming crowd for a full 45 minutes more. They were finally taken out of the plane b catering truck. I was real near it and I could see Beatles jump from the plane to the truck. Ringo ca

A HARD DAY'S NIGHT

first in a red-and-white-striped shirt, then Paul, the George in an 007 sweatshirt, and then John, who w wearing one of his hats. They were rushed to the Sher ton-Lincoln and taken up the dummy elevator to the rooms on the 18th floor.

When we got back to the hotel, there were about guards and police (a maid told us) around the ho lobby. We were checked twice in the parking lot to see we were registered there and two more times in the lob If you were caught without your key, you were imme ately booted out. By the time we got back it was 2: AM. We were too excited to sleep, and we didn't ev get undressed. You really can't even think about slee ing when the Beatles are only a ceiling away! (We we on the 17th floor!)

Finally, we decided to try to go up the stairs to t Beatles' floor. We went up and knocked on the door the hallway. A policeman came and talked to us for while. Then the floor manager came and said if we wou go back to bed he would give us something real nice. we said O.K. and he gave us each pictures of the Beat and they had all autographed them personally! Th weren't printed either, the ink is different colors and dented in.

We went back to bed and were sitting around wh we heard screaming. There were 200 fans in the pa ing lot below. When we opened the blinds, they rea started screaming and we decided they thought we w the Beatles!! We all had our hair up in rollers and c and all, but from 17 floors up they couldn't see that w We went to the window one at a time and when I w some girl shrieked, "Look, there's RINGO!" Then whole crowd went wild. She yelled, "RINGO, thr something out!" We got a piece of stationery and th it out. The whole mob of them went tearing across parking lot to get it, screaming like crazy! This went until it got light, about 5:00 AM.

After it got light, we went out, took some pictures, ate breakfast. We started getting ready for the press c ference which was supposed to start at 2:00 PM. went there about 12:30. There were a lot of kids v didn't have official Press Cards waiting around to se they could sneak in. Finally, at 2:00 the police let us We were lucky and got a seat in the second row at far right of the half-circle around the Beatles' table, wh

otel stairs leading to Beatles' floor.

We just could not sleep with the eatles only a floor away!"

me about four feet from Ringo.

After everyone was in, Tony Barrow explained how the ss Conference was to be run and the order of things happen. He warned the teens in the room not to eam, squeal, or get over-excited.

First, Brian Epstein came in at 2:20 PM and the tles came at 2:30 PM. They entered from a door hind the table. John Lennon was wearing a white ket and a black-and-white striped shirt. Paul McCart- was wearing a gray jacket and shirt. Ringo Starr re a red-and-white striped shirt and a black-and-white cked jacket. George Harrison wore a white shirt with beige jacket. Ringo was wearing tennis shoes.

The first five minutes was for photographers. After that yone who wanted to ask questions raised their hands l Tony Barrow recognized them.

How did you feel when you were trapped in your plane last night?

ngo (laughing): "Terrified!"

What will you do when your popularity runs out?

ngo: "We'll have a rest!"

hn: "If we're still alive at the end, we'll take a rest!"

Rumors have been circulating that groups such as the lling Stones are taking over your fans. Is this true?

ngo: "People have been saying that since we started, t we still seem to make out O.K."

Is it true you've been knighted?

YEH, YEH, YEH!

John: "You've been reading the wrong books!"

Q: Is it true there will be a comic strip written about you?

George: "Yes, it will be shown over American T.V. sometime."

Q: What do you think of press conferences?

John: (laughing): "Some of 'em are good and some of 'em are bad!"

Q: What song do you get the most publicity on?

Paul: "Uh, *She Loves You* and *I Wanna Hold Your Hand.*"

At this point a large KILT sign above the Beatles fell down on John. It scared him to death and he almost tipped over his chair!

Q: What do you think of Texas?

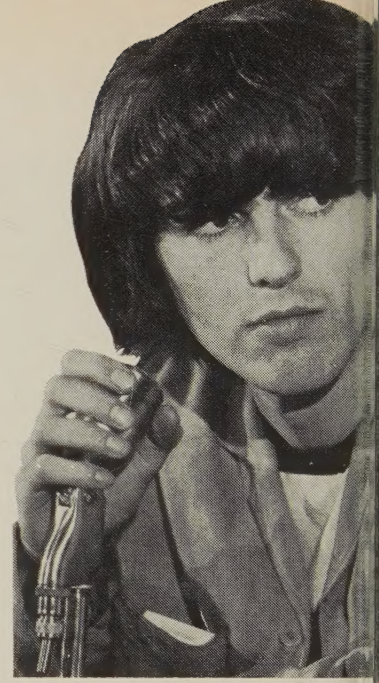
John: "We haven't seen much of it. We've only seen Dallas and here. We nearly got killed both times!"

Q: What are you going to do on your days off in L.A.?

John: (laughing): "We're not telling!"

Q: What are your plans for after this tour?

Ringo: "We'll take a holiday after this if we're still alive!"



Q: What do you think of Elvis Presley?

John: "We liked his early records better than ones he records now."

George: "He's still King, isn't he?"

Q: Don't you get tired of being Beatles?

John: "We'd give it up if we did!"

Q: Why don't you ditch it and make mo off your movies?

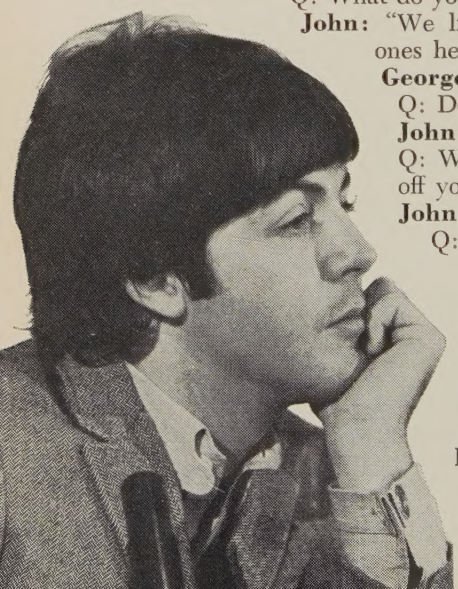
John: "Because we like it!"

Q: Why don't you quit doing tours concerts? It seems like it's a big he ache for you.

John: "Because we like doing c certs. It's no headache for us, it' headache for you!"

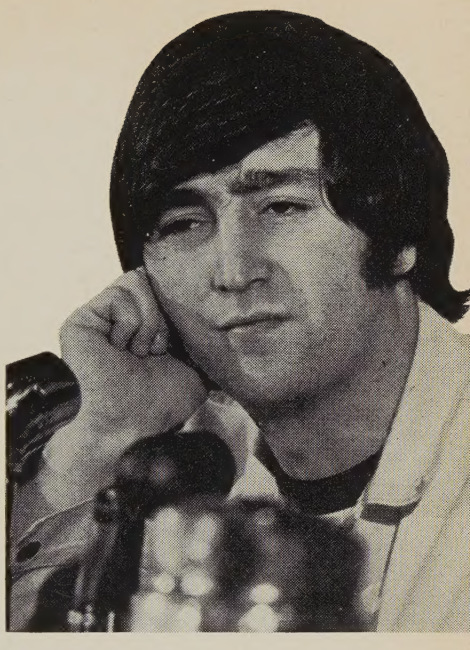
Q: What movie did you like mak the best?

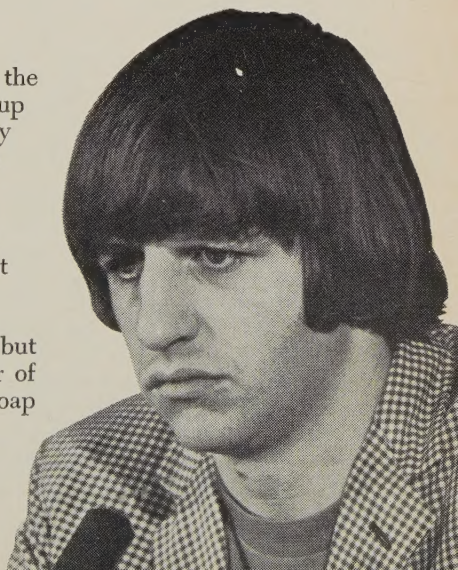
Paul: "We enjoyed both of them, bu



All photos by Owen Johnson

ss we like *HELP* best because we
to fly to the Alps and the Ba-
nas."
Do you have anything to do with
cost of haircuts going up the same
you get here?
ul: "No, no!"
an: "It seems like they'd go down!"
(Sherry asked this): It's the fad in
erica now for girls to talk, act, and
ss British. What do you think about
t?
an: "Well, it's a change. Most girls
about the same over here and in
gland."
Are you musicians?
ul: "Not in your sense of the word."
an: "We don't read music. A real
sician is somebody who can play.
e can read it's all the better."
What charms do you admire in
nagers?
an: "Beatlemania! !"
What do you do for exercise?
an (laughing): "We don't need any more exercise!"
ul: "We get enough as it is!"





At the end of the Press Conference, the
atles were rushed out. Everybody ran up
the Beatles' table. I got Ringo's ashtray
th his cigarette ashes in it. Sherry got
glass of water but a policeman took
away from her. I hid my ashtray un-
r my notebook and they didn't catch
! We attended the two Beatle shows at
Sam Houston Coliseum, one at 3:30
and one at 8 PM.
We left for home the next morning, but
t before we were able to swindle a bar of
ap from a man in the cafe. It was the soap
m the Beatles' room, and it had
en used. We each bought a bar
a dollar apiece!

can teen-agers IMPROVE their parents?

SAMUEL GRANICK / Parents work hard to help their children gr into what they regard as "good" adults. Should children, in turn, to train their parents to be "good" parents? When I put this question b to parents and children (particularly teenagers) they spontaneously give a peculiar look. At times they are also not bashful to tell me that they gard it as a "kookey" idea and that only a psychologist (or his kind) wo be silly enough to express it. I then request that they give it a sec thought. After a bit of reflection parents usually tell me that indeed t have learned a lot about themselves and others as a result of being pare The boys and girls are often not as quick to recognize this but it does take much discussion to produce specific instances in which they actu helped their parents to deal with them and other family members in a n sensible fashion. One young man told of his long standing anger over parents' failure to praise his good work, while at the same time being q to reprimand him when he did not do well. In desperation he finally spi out his disappointment to them one day and said, "I won't be a parent you to my children. I'll give them all the praise they deserve!" shocked his parents who regarded themselves as being good parents, lieving they had taught their children self control and pride in achievem They asked their son to explain himself further and when he did they

d that they unwittingly had given
n the notion that they disap-
oved of him. They learned
rough this that it is important not
overlook the desire of almost
eryone for praise and recognition
what they accomplish. They
uld see also that taking their son's
od deeds for granted had led to
rious misunderstandings. Also
ey realized that they wished for
aise, appreciation and recognition
om their children.

hey don't understand ne!

It is in the areas of miscommuni-
tion and lack of communication
at too many problems arise be-
een teenagers and adults. "They
n't understand me" is a remark
ade with remarkable frequency by
enagers about their parents. Also
ry often heard from teenagers is
'ou don't dare tell them every-
ing because they will hold it
gainst you." Parents, in turn, com-
ain that their adolescent sons and
ughters seem to act like strangers
like angry boarders in the house.
Everything we say is taken the
rong way. We don't dare say any-
ing to them, lest they get upset,"
very frequently told to me by
arents. Also very common is the
arental comment that their teenage
n or daughter "never tells me any-
ing any more." So here we have
ie unhappy picture of both making
ie same kind of complaints. Yet
oth children and their parents gen-
ally claim that they do want to
mmunicate and they don't want
be strangers to each other.

What's the problem?

What goes wrong, then, to brin such an unfortunate state of affa about between people who are im portant to each other? Moreove are there useful remedies?

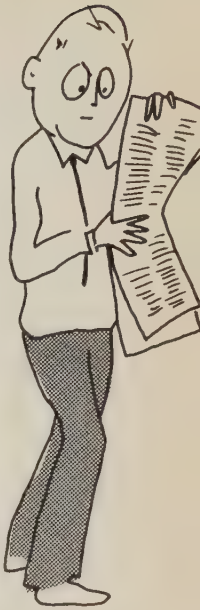
Fortunately the situation is not a pessimistic or as complicated as appears at first glance. Teenage can play an important role in help ing themselves and their parent This does not, of course, mean tha parents shouldn't try to change the ways in order to improve matter The point is that with some intell gent thinking and some effort at de veloping a mature perspective, teen agers can help their parents improv matters very considerably.

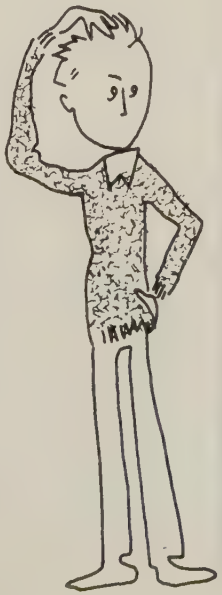
A crucial point to keep in mind that patience and thought must b exercised so as to see the realities o the problem clearly. Too often w are inclined to say and do thing impulsively and destructively, ma ing the situation worse and mo complicated. Our emotions are re lated to reactions of the middle se tion of our brain, a section which not associated with rational thinkin It's the upper part of our brains th think, and it should be this part th we use when directing our behavio If we do, then our actions are like to be sensible, appropriate and co structive. The teenager who ca avoid being the victim of his em tions can serve as an excellent re minder to his parents that they to should exercise control over the impulses.

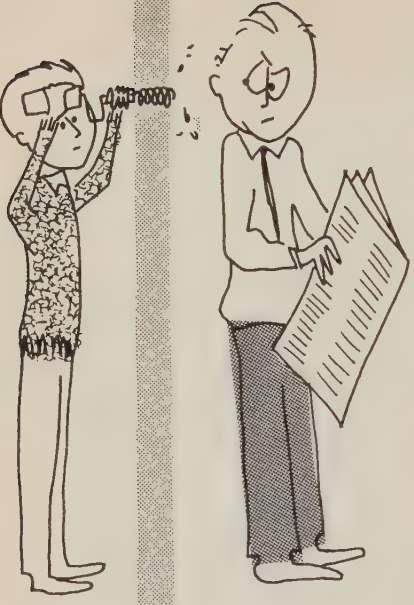
It's very likely at this point th the teen-age reader is wonderin whether things aren't upside dow

my head. "Aren't parents supposed to be examples or models for their children, rather than the other way round?" he may be wondering. He would, of course, be right. Sometimes, however, our parents forget to be the kinds of models they should be. It's just too hard a task for most human beings. Gentle reminders through acts or words or both methods can then be helpful to all concerned.

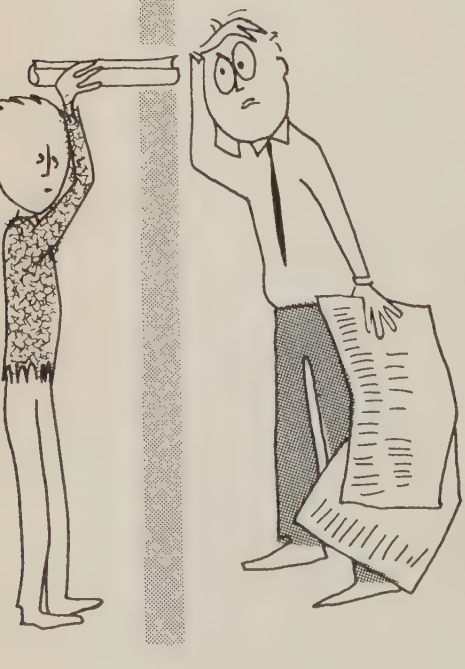
A little thinking will quickly make us realize that growing up is a project which requires the combined and cooperative efforts of both the child and his parents. Teenagers often fail to realize that their parents are struggling to find ways of helping their children grow up and that they do not feel that they have all the answers. Since parents are creatures of habit, just like the rest of us, they usually carry on their directive, decision-making manner that is so much a part of raising small children. This is not appropriate with teenagers but it is not easy to be flexible and change one's ways. But if the teenager can tell his parents what he wants and not expect immediate gratification of his wishes, he may find his parents quite receptive to his ideas and suggestions. We all have trouble waiting for what we want. It is, to be sure, doubly difficult for the teenager to wait, since he is so anxious to test his new strengths and gain exciting new experiences. He should, of course, have his opportunities, but isn't it fair to expect that both he and his parents should feel reasonably secure that he is ready to have







these experiences? The simplest and in the long run, most expedient way to bring this about is to keep the doors of communication and discussion open. It's too easy for teenagers and parents to lose their tempers when disagreements arise. This only means that all involved are descending to an immature childish level. The disagreements should challenge us to extra efforts at intelligent analysis of the situation and planning. If problems can be resolved once or twice in such a manner, it is bound to lead to greater mutual respect and trust. The teenager who can achieve this with his parents is not likely to find them resistant to his reasonable requests and suggestions in the future. He will have taught his parents to have faith in him and to deal with him intelligently.



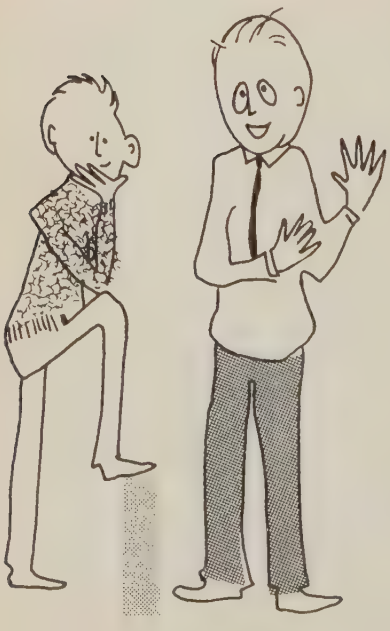
Being a parent is easy, and hard!

It is relatively easy to become a parent, but exceedingly difficult to be an effective, successful one. This holds doubly true for being the parent of a teenager. Parents are faced with the frustrating and often scarey task of allowing and even encouraging their son or daughter to move toward independence. This means the exercise of judgment in important personal and social matters such as choosing friends, course of study, vocational goals, keeping hours, driving, relating to the opposite sex, and deciding about religious affiliations and practices. The most natural thing is for the parents to try to impose their own

standards and opinions. But teenagers do and must resist for two important reasons at least: (1) they are striving to be individuals and so have strong needs to assert their individuality; and (2) the world of the new generation has much in it that is different from the previous generation, which makes for somewhat altered standards and ways of doing things. The teenager experiences these ideas and feelings keenly, but often fails to realize that his parents are not fully aware of them. This calls, then, for interpretation to parents and sharing with them the special world or culture of the teenager. Open discussion is only one of the obvious ways of doing it. Another valuable approach is to put some of the teen-age literature into the hands of the parents and request them to read it. Not being secretive and avoidant toward parents so that teen-age conversation and activities can be heard and seen is an excellent means of dissipating the sense of mystery and suspiciousness often stirred up in parents by teenagers. The fact is that teenagers have nothing to be ashamed of. Educating their parents in the activities, feeling and strivings of teenagers is certain to improve and liberalize parental attitudes toward them.

Do you know how to listen?

In the training of psychologists much stress is placed on the need to listen to what the other person is saying. Of equal or perhaps greater importance is to try to sensitize one-



self to the feelings or inner experiences of others. Admittedly this takes a long time and a lot of experience to accomplish. It is something, however, that is crucial to learn if one is to experience satisfying relations with other people.

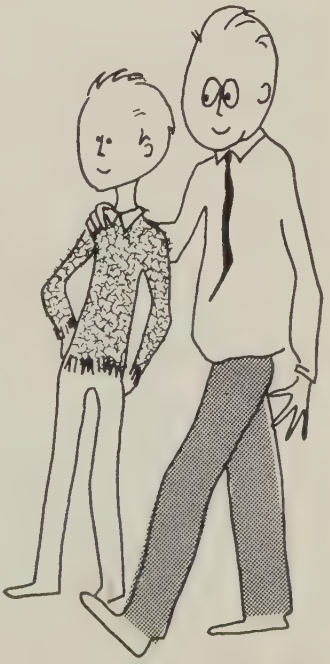
Here is something which fits well into the problems of teenagers and their parents. They are often alienated because they don't listen to each other or don't appreciate each other's feelings. It is very desirable that teenagers remind their parents to listen to them and try to understand their feelings.

Mutual respect overcomes fear . . .

A more potent reminder than words would be the teenager's own efforts at listening to what his parents are saying, and gaining some insight into and appreciation of the emotions and struggles they are experiencing. In other words they should try to understand, appreciate, and respect each other's world or personality. It is through such relationships that people learn to be humane, generous and affectionate toward each other. The efforts of teenagers and their parents along these lines are certain to enable all to be the best kinds of human beings. It is the kind of situation which releases us from fear, anxiety and mistrust, leaving us free to be honest with ourselves and with others.

eens must share in esponsibility . . .

In summary, therefore, I am pro-sing that teenagers take a major are of responsibility for growing). They can contribute to this by lping their parents understand em and communicate with them. ilding a relationship of mutual ıst, understanding and apprecia-n is central to the task. Telling rents what you want or expect, scussing it freely, revealing your elings and letting them see what es on in the teen-age world can en be a helpful education for em. Your own patience, self con-l, intelligent behavior, generosity d affection can then teach your rents that you are worthy of trust, spect and freedom to exercise dgment. You can also communi-te to them how you want to be ated and how you feel they can effective parents. The good will, ve and control of hostile aggres-veness resulting from these atti-des and actions will encourage em to take you seriously and learn m you to be better parents.



MUEL GRANICK / Dr. Granick is a nical psychologist working in the Phila-lphia area. This is the first article of a ies in the area of life adjustment done cooperation with the Philadelphia Asso-tion of Clinical Psychologists.

touch & go

ON THE MILITARY

I would like to thank you for "The Military and You" edition of Youth magazine (December 5, 1965). Even though I'm a girl, I found it very informative and guiding. I was touched somehow that Chaplain Kriete took time out from his very useful and very busy life to write an article for Youth telling us about what's going on, writing an article that we can be sure of, that we don't need to worry if it is politically geared to affect our emotions or if it is absolutely truthful. His article makes clear some points we have been discussing in English class, for instance, people dignifying war with high-sounding words and phrases. I'm beginning to have faith in my country and her politics again.

—*J. W., Boston, Mass.*

I think your magazine is edited in splendid fashion, always. Particularly do I appreciate the excellent treatment of "The Military and You" (December issue), including the authoritative [illegible] about conscientious objection and informative details about draft revisions and classifications—aspects so often overlooked or misconstrued.

—*E. G., Toledo, Ohio*

In the article, "What's It Like in Vietnam?" (December 5 issue), Chaplain Kriete gives a "Christian" interpretation of what U.S. soldiers are doing in Vietnam. He suggests that "duty, honor, and country are the key words for all hands and allows not the slightest possibility that the ultimate "duty" of a Christian might be anything but what the U.S. military defines as being that duty.

Kriete quotes "love of the brethren" passages from I John and then has the gall to suggest that it is this sort of love for one another that holds our men together in effective fighting units. Is it not sheer blasphemy so to apply the love which we can practice only because God loved us first?

Further, the chaplain quotes Jesus, "Greater love hath no man than this, that he lay down his life for his friends," and applies it to the soldier's experience. He completely overlooks the fact that the soldier's mission is not to lay down his life for his friends but to take the lives of his enemies; and when he does lay down his life it comes as an accident and as the defeat rather than the fulfillment of his true purpose. But, the chaplain continues, if you, soldier, are to live out these scriptures, "you will be Christ—in you, and for you. . . ."

But the obscenity reaches its pitch in the following: "And because you are to use the weapons you have to defend your nation's will in the world, you

ed Christ for you." (Now, I maintain, the New Testament is rather explicit that you will need Christ *for* you in order to do God's will in the world. That is not quite the same thing as defending the nation's will with carnal weapons. After all, Jesus did make it rather clear that we owe to Caesar *only* those things that belong to Caesar.)

The chaplain says: "As long as we live in society, and are willing to assume our responsibilities toward other people, we cannot love all men." (All that service accomplishes is to make a liar out of Jesus Christ.) "The men God commands us to love hate each other, and we are forced by circumstances to choose particular brothers to whom we will be loyal." (Goodbye, Christian ethics, for "if you love only those who love you, what credit is that to you? Even sinners love those who love them.") The chaplain continues, "This forces us into sin," and eliminates the possibility of forgiveness; for forgiveness is contingent upon repentance, and how can I repent something I deliberately would do again under similar circumstances?) "There is no choice between right and wrong, good and evil, righteousness and sin." (It is comforting to know that our presence in Vietnam involves no moral issue, although I was surprised to learn it from an article in a church magazine.) "There is no choice between better or worse. To perceive clearly that the better, for better rather than the worse, even though it involves sin, is to come to Vietnam and to fight. . . ."

But the chaplain's article ends on a high spiritual note with a quotation from Scripture: "In the world you have tribulation." (And is the mess in Vietnam to be equated with tribulations that come upon Christians for walking in the way that He walked and facing the cross He faced?) "But be of good cheer; I have overcome the world." (And in Me, you can overcome the VCs.)

—*V. E./LaVerne, Calif.*

The front and back covers (December 5 issue) have every appearance of being selected and designed by the U.S. Department of Defense. The back cover is a dedication of war. The main article written by a chaplain has the earmarks of a recruiting pamphlet. The cartoons, the layout, placement of articles, balance of content all affirm military service. The article on conscientious objectors is good but looks like a weak sister after the combat boots and the "ultimate weapon." If this is the message of Christian education, why not simply distribute armed services recruiting materials without bothering with the time and expense of publishing a church magazine for teens?

—*L. W./Elgin, Ill.*

Your military issue of YOUTH magazine is a provocative, interesting, and well-put-together issue. This is one teens should study. Please send us extra copies.

—*W. F./Millis, Mass.*

ON COURSE

YOUTH magazine has given me many guides for my life and the lives of others. I always received my copies through my youth group back home. Well, I was graduated in '65 and joined the navy, so this 19-year-old would appreciate very much and value a subscription to YOUTH magazine—to once again bring into focus the world, God, and peoples' ideals, thoughts and behavior, which are expressed so well, usually, in YOUTH magazine.

—*G. C./USNTC, Great Lakes, Ill.*

Photo by John Holley

BELIEFS MEN LIVE BY

Here comes the Blue Goose Gang! That's the nickname of the Unio Church Travel Seminars—a program which is part of the total ministry of Christian Education of the Union Congregational Church (U.C.C.) of West Palm Beach, Florida.

hese travel seminars take place in the summer vacation and are month-
ng educational trips whose major objectives are as follows:
.. To provide a lab experience in Christian relationships for junior high,
enior high, and adult participants.
... To provide a channel for creative expression of religious concepts
nd development of personal skills and Christian attitudes.
... To provide opportunity for youth and adults, as Christian citizens,
o see the major historical and religious sights peculiar to the four
eographical sections of our nation and build international understanding
nd concern through foreign work camps, while studying some aspects
f the Christian faith.
articipants attend preliminary orientation sessions, and turn in a written
eport at the end of the seminar. Cost per person is $225. Last summer
hree seminars were held. This is a diary account of the longest one,
Beliefs Men Live By" which traveled 9130 miles through the Northwest
.S. between July 26 and August 31.

I noticed God in the love and fellowship of a group, not only around a campfire and soft voices singing when it's easiest to see Him, but in the morning while singing doing the dishes, or laughing at the comical faults of a fellow worker *together*, but mostly in time of heartache, misunderstanding, and confusion when we all pulled together just 'somehow' and made it through proudly but silently as ONE.

Lyn Timmerman

. . . I feel very lonesome for old friends and I don't think I will ever full understand why I'm here and Carol isn't.
. . . Today started out well until the breakdown. We all managed to keep spirits fairly high though and all ended well anyway. We all really had great time and the relaxation and fun were needed. More of us got acquainted and I find myself finding a *new GOOD* friend every day.
. . . Well, the tired eyes and ways showed on everybody today. We had one of those *silly* days when everybody is loud, laughing and selfish.
. . . Laurie, Sharon and I had a good talk today on the free-ness of teenagers and their actions.
. . . This was really a marvelous experience and I have gained great respect for the Mormon religion. They must be a very dedicated people.
. . . Arrived home with a campfire talk from Mr. Gault. Talked of cam procedure and then about boy-girl relationships and sexual relations. The expression that seems to always come to my mind that Mr. G. mentioned before is the sacredness of the other person and that we have a right to respect them as much as ourselves. I felt this was something that wa becoming necessary to discuss, and from listening to the majority of re-

actions to the talk, it was all heartily agreed with and accepted. If only more people could talk to us with the understanding and frankness that you do, we'd have a lot more sensible, respectful teenagers.

-- Nature is so much more real and meaningful than false things.

-- Separated into homes and then had a big party. A real good time just playing new games. Nick gave his Smothers Brothers act and made us all feel good that we had someone to entertain us well as being guests.

-- We worked all day today at the Good Earth Work Camp. We painted the hill, made a wide trail, thatched roofs, made bricks, dug trenches, shoveled gravel and made a worship center with logs to sit on, an altar and a cross. It was a long and tiring day, but after completing some of these jobs and seeing the changes, it gave a great feeling of satisfaction.

-- I felt that our group had a marvelous time, but that perhaps we were a little selfish in our talk in that we talk to *our* group and not others.

-- This morning we had the dedication service in *our* worship center that we had built. I felt that we, as a group, had really contributed to our world and our religion. I know helping to make that path and shoveling the gravel onto it really gave me a deep appreciation of the people that made our fast trails and paths through wilderness with *no* tools. I never felt closer to God as in that worship service and I couldn't help but have pride in what we had done together. The things you can do when you work as one are unbelievable.

-- Today is the first day I have really felt all tension relax. I haven't figured out what made it this way, but I hope it lasts.

-- After reading "No Man Is an Island," we broke up into three discussion groups. I feel this was the most profitable discussion we had.

-- My first reaction was pity, my second was the dedication that these people had and my third reaction was a question—why? We will never look at a mentally ill person without thinking of this place and realizing how lucky we are just to speak, think and act clearly.

-- I have never spent such a miserable night in my life as tonight, with mosquitoes, rain and wind. However, I realize that you cannot control our weather. All I know is that everyone is *totally* exhausted!

-- The St. Louis Cathedral was very impressive and awe-inspiring, but I can't help but think how our money could go to better uses.

-- A thrilling campfire talking about Emmaus and its purpose and meaning. It's always good to keep everyone thinking even though it seems now, that this problem will never *be* solved.

-- the older people in this church were really fabulous. They seemed so kind and so interested in youth.

-- An extremely long, trying day. So anxious to get home it was almost unbearable, and yet heartbroken at the thought of never rising, living and then falling back into bed again with the Blue Goose Gang and its opportunities.

Lyn Trammerman

... the participant has infinite worth.

When someone sacrifices his sleep in order to prepare my breakfast or when someone has to go out of his way to see that I am comfortable, I learn to appreciate them and their sacrifices. When I myself start going out of my way to see to the comforts of a friend I begin to understand what living a Christian life can mean. It gives me an unexplainable feeling which makes me proud to be a member of this seminar and to bear the title of a Christian.

Paul Margaritis

The travel caravan buses with "Camp-O-Tel" sleeping units.

Photo by John Holley

The "all crew and no passenger" policy in action.

. . . I have gained valuable experience in associating with others, and in expressing my feelings and thoughts in front of and for other people.

I never saw 27 people more giving of themselves and so I decided I must bring myself up to their standards and forget my selfishness.

Kathy Rose

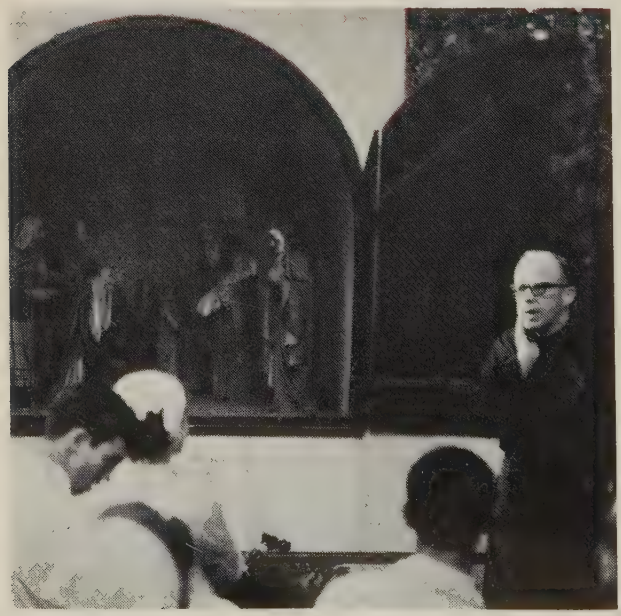
uce Schumm helps thatch an African hut at the mis-
on center work camp.

job for everybody!

Morning devotions along the rim of the Grand Canyon.

Ignorance is a cruel thing. People can think some pretty weird things about religions they are ignorant of. I guess we really learned something. . . .

Marjorie Clark



A priest explains the seven stations of the cross at the Roman Catholic Grotto in Portland, Oregon.

Floridians meet snow! A new experience!

look at my faith unashamedly, with a new admiration—with a deep respect.

Travel Seminars give a person the chance to leave the cushioned pew and become a minister of God's way and the words of His son, Jesus Christ . . . They give a person the chance to let others benefit from him and his knowledge and faith.

Carol Chesser

CREATIVE ARTS

ART IS A LANGUAG

Photo by Mark Sitwell, age 18, Hatfield

TEENS SPEAK

Once a year YOUTH magazine invites you to submit for judging your own creative writing, art work, photography, and sculpture. The best in teen-age creative expression is then selected and published in the annual Creative Arts Award issue of YOUTH magazine in August. For the announcement of the 1966 competition, turn the page . . .

THE PAINTING

I paint a picture—
It is just a blob,
A failure from the start.
I look at it
And frown:
Unartistic,
Out of balance;
Poor perspective too;
But it is me.
. . . I look again
And still I frown, for
It is too much me—:
Unartistic (I can judge);
Out of balance (I am told);
Poor perspective too
(A rebel like the rest).
An amateur at living,
Knowing none or little,
But pretending much.
The painting is bad—
It matters not,
For I will destroy it soon.
But my life
I must live on.

Claudia Tornblom, age 18
Lincoln, Nebraska

Here's your chance . . .

To enter YOUTH magazine's 1966 Creative Arts Award Competition, yo must be younger than 20 years of age. Since entrance is *not* limited to an one church group, tell all your artistic friends about this opportunity fo creative competition. If you entered the competition last year, you are al eligible to enter again this year. If you've never tried before, try now.

Your original piece of creative art may be something you did as a scho assignment in class or at home. Or it may be something you created fo your own enjoyment. Or it may be something you did at church or at conference or on a vacation trip. Or it may be done for our Creative Ar Award issue in August. But each entry must be your own original wo and it ought to be your best.

Each contribution which you submit must be identified with the title the work, your name, your age, your home street address, city and stat and your local church affiliation. Each individual may submit up to fi entries. All contributions must be in the mails *by no later than May 1, 196* Twenty-five dollars will be sent to each young person whose piece of cre tive art is reproduced in YOUTH magazine in August 1966.

"Star Island" by John C. Tilley,
North Amherst, Mass.

REATIVE WRITING / We welcome any type of creative writing you sh to submit—poetry, fiction, essay, editorial, humor, satire, true-to-life ry, drama, whatever *you* feel like writing.

RT WORK / You may submit any type of art work that can be repro-ced in YOUTH magazine. This includes paintings, sketches, mosaics, nts, gags or editorial cartoons, fancy doodling, story illustrations, graphic signs, or abstract art—any art expression of your own ideas or feelings. ue to mailing limitations, the size of the art work should not be larger an 12″ x 15″.

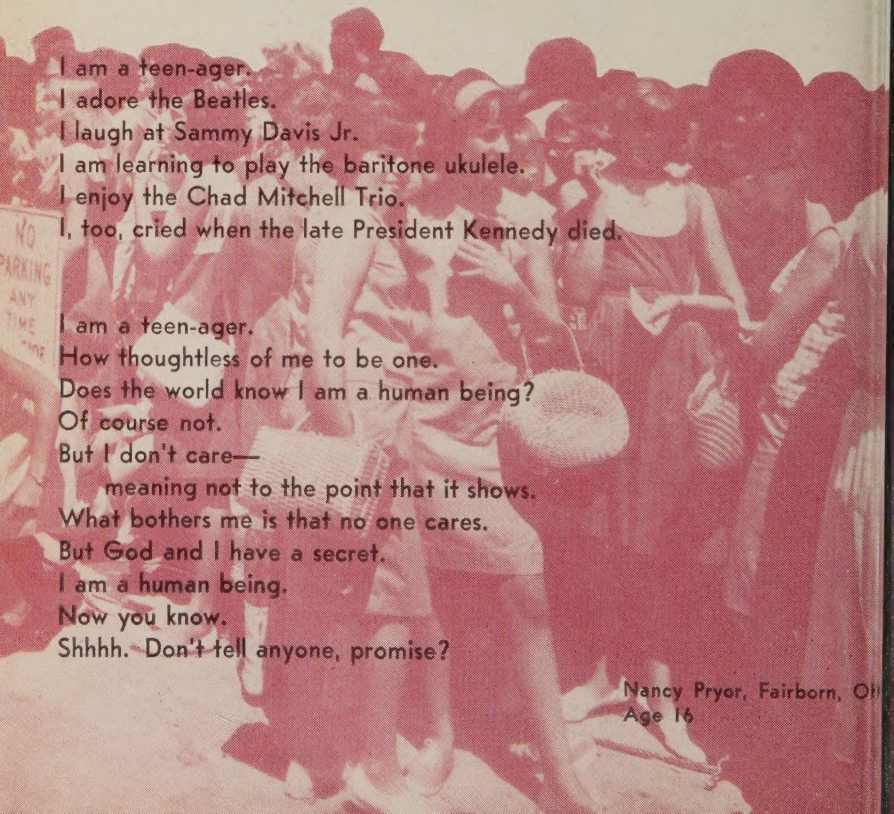
HOTOS / Send us a black and white print of the photo you wish to bmit. There are no limitations on subject matter. The print should not be ger than 12″ x 15″ nor smaller than 4″ x 5″ in size. Place your name and dress on the back of each photo.

CULPTURE / If you've done a sculpture, mobile, paper folding or carving, hich you'd like to submit, send us one photo or snapshot, or a group of apshots, which best present all the dimensions of your work.

Send your original piece of creative expression to CREATIVE ARTS WARDS, YOUTH magazine, Room 800, 1505 Race Street, Philadelphia, . 19102. After the judging is completed, all entries will be returned.

CHAMELEON

I am a teen-ager.
To some, I am the Thoughtful One
with grey-brown glasses.
To others I am the not quite aggressive enough
goal-keeper in field hockey.
To a lady I know
I am a "musically" talented child who won't practice
anything but Ebb Tide and Autumn Leaves.
To some of my teachers I am a Good Child
because I do not throw spit wads in study hall.
Yet, all I wish from these is understanding.



I am a teen-ager.
I adore the Beatles.
I laugh at Sammy Davis Jr.
I am learning to play the baritone ukulele.
I enjoy the Chad Mitchell Trio.
I, too, cried when the late President Kennedy died.

I am a teen-ager.
How thoughtless of me to be one.
Does the world know I am a human being?
Of course not.
But I don't care—
    meaning not to the point that it shows.
What bothers me is that no one cares.
But God and I have a secret.
I am a human being.
Now you know.
Shhhh. Don't tell anyone, promise?

Nancy Pryor, Fairborn, O
Age 16